A

REVIEW

OF THE

STATE

OF THE

ENGLISH NATION.

Tuesday, Auguſt 20. 1706.

BEing launch'd out into the Ocean of Lunaticks, in ſearch of that vaſt Fountain of general Extravagance, from whence our National Frenzies flow; ſuch various Scenes have preſented themſelves to my View, that really render the Account ſomething confuſed.

I have touch'd at Trade Lunacies; and entred a little upon the black Scene of the Fury of Creditors, againſt even thoſe Debtors, who are willing freely to ſtrip themſelves of all the Remnants of their Misfortune, that they might be at Liberty to work for more.

I ſhould have debated here, how next to Madneſs, it is for a Creditor not to be content, when the ſuppreſs'd Debtor offers him HIS ALL; I ſhould have enlarged upon the more than Madneſs of thoſe, who rather deſire *their Debtors Ruin*, than *their own Payment*; that not content with the Puniſhment, which long Ebaraſſments, tedious Retreats, languiſhing Confinements, and Baniſhments from all their Comforts and Families, have inflicted on the Debtor; chooſe rather to puſh *on his compleat Ruin*, than accept his utmoſt, and turn him looſe in a naked World to work for more.

I ſhould enquire, I ſay, farther into theſe horrid things, were it not that it might ſeem to be drawing the Picture of my own Caſe, which is now upon the Stage, than which no Man's Caſe, that ever came for Relief by this new Act of Parliament, has ever been more ſevere; and than whom no Man is treated worſe, on his flying to this Sanctuary of the Law for Deliverance.

And

And yet, which is ſtill worſe, he does not complain of real Creditors, whoſe Demands are juſt; nay, nor of ſome of them, who oppoſe rather to prevent being call'd to Account for what has been cruelly extorted from him, than from Hopes of obtaining more.

But I confeſs my ſelf ſurpriz'd at my own Affair, and I ſhould not have troubled the World with it, if it was not ſomething, that was never heard of before. Several Debtors have been uſed hardly by Creditors, and their Diſcharge vigorouſly oppoſed. But was ever the World ſo mad! the unhappy Author of this, claiming a Diſcharge from old Misfortunes on a clear Surrender, as by the Law is directed, finds himſelf oppoſed, not by thoſe he owes Money to, but by thoſe that owe him Money; not by thoſe who by Diſaſter are wrong'd, but by thoſe that have wrong'd, cheated and plundred him of that Money, ſhould have help'd to diſcharge others; to whom he never ow'd a Shilling, of whom he never borrow'd, but to whom he always lent; and who have actually defrauded him of near 500 *l.* advanc'd in Compaſſion to ſave them from Deſtruction.

Would any unhappy Man have look'd for Oppoſition from ſuch People as theſe, has any Bankrupt been thus treated before?

In the Behalf of theſe People, a certain Lawyer oppoſed the Diſcharge of this unhappy Inſolvent, with a Fury and Malice ſingular to himſelf, and ſuitable to the Cauſe———

I ſhould indeed have done him Juſtice, and told the World, he was at laſt ſo aſham'd of his Clients, as to diſown them, and ſay, he appear'd for another, who was really a Creditor——But then I muſt be oblig'd to expoſe his Morals; the Gentleman be nam'd, having ſince declar'd before good Witneſs, he gave him no Orders, and was under a Promiſe not to appear.

I ſhould be the laſt Man in *England* to ſay thus much, the Caſe touching my private Affair——If this was not a horrid Specimen of ſuch Malice, and ſuch Fury as *England* only can give Inſtances of, and no Nation in the World practiſe but us!.

If the Truth of this be queſtion'd, and it be doubted, whether there are any ſuch Monſters in the World; the Reader may at any time have the Perſons and Particulars; for I ſcorn to conceal Names in a Charge ſo direct as this.

If this has not in it all the Villany of abſtracted Malice, I know not where to ſearch for it; and I hope, no real Creditor of mine can be offended, either that I then told him ſo, or that I now publiſh it to the World; the firſt to convince them, how this Man's Deſign is to ſkreen thoſe, who the Creditors ought to call to Account for above 400 *l.* of their Money; and the laſt to let the World know, what Monſters there are in it,

If this Paper ſhould acquaint the World, how theſe People have hitherto treated its Author, how ſeiz'd upon his Writings, left only in Truſt; how convey'd away their Relation, a Partner, that he might not be an Evidence, and compounded his private Debts for him, without which he would not go? How they have ſued for Bonds given, and afterward diſcharg'd in Partnerſhip, and ſued in the Name of the Perſons to whom they were paid without their Knowledge——How after beginning a Suit, they have not dar'd to go on——After propoſing a Reference, they have not dar'd to ſtand to it; tho' accepted, and offer'd to be determin'd by their own Arbitrator——If I ſhould run on into all theſe Particulars, the Story would be too black to read.

Laſt Pardon of the unconcern'd Part of the World, that this Paper ſhould take up any of their Time in reading the Melancholly Story of private Oppreſſions; and I break it off here, tho' I am very full of it; becauſe I purpoſe to lay it wholly open to the World by it ſelf, where the Perſons concern'd may reflect upon the Methods taken by them or their Lawyer; for I queſtion if they are privy to it all, to ruin the Family of a Man, that twice endeavour'd to ſave theirs.

But the preſent Uſe of it is to enquire, what this Perſon could pretend to in oppoſing a Man's being deliver'd on a juſt and

clear

clear Surrender to the World; what can it be but meer concerted Spleen, meer perſonal Rage—— or true native Policy to prevent being call'd to an Account, which is humbly recommended to the real Creditors to take care about.

As to the Lawyers declining, afterwards to own he appear'd for theſe People, and affirming he appear'd for another, whom he knew was a Creditor; 'Tis plain, it was a Forgery of his own, to prevent his being turn'd out of the Room, with the Infamy he deſerv'd; That Gentleman having ſince own'd, as *per* Affidavit will appear; that he gave him no Orders, nor had any ſuch Deſign.

If by ſuch Art, by ſuch Fury, by ſuch Malice as this, I FALL; let no Man wonder; for who can ſtand againſt Envy, who can reſiſt reſin'd Malice? For this Caſe gives a ſad Inſtance of the Madneſs of this Age, wherein nothing but the entire Deſtruction of the Debtor and his Family can expiate the Crime of his own Diſaſter; that having been 14 Years in Retreat, in Jeopardy, in Broils, and moſt of the Time in Baniſhment from his Family, have ſwallow'd all he has gain'd, *tho' that has been very conſiderable*, in gradual Payments of Creditors, and in defending himſelf againſt thoſe that would have it, not only faſter than their Fellow-Creditors, but faſter than it could be got.

That have ſince ſeen him ſtrip'd naked by the Government; and the Foundations torn up, on which he had built the Proſpect of paying Debts, and raiſing his Family; and yet now, when by common reaſoning, they ought to believe, the Man has not Bread for his Children, have redoubled their Attacks with Declarations, Executions, Eſcape-Warrants, and God knows how many Engines of Deſtruction; as if a Jayl and Death would pay their Debts; as if Money was to be be found in the Blood of the Debtor, and they were to open his Veins to find it.

That bind the ready Hands of Induſtry,
Pinion the willing Wings, and bid Men fly.
Reſolv'd to ruin me the ſhorteſt Way,
They ſtrip me naked firſt; then bid me pay;

But this is not yet all, and tho' I confeſs, I did not expect it from any Body; yet as ſome Whiſperings have been ſpread of a further Plot, even againſt the Life of this unhappy Debtor, and *that among his Friends too*: He cannot but take Notice of it here, as what he thinks the only proper Seaſon, and is indeed one of the chief Reaſons of this Publication, and which he hopes, the World will allow to be a good Reaſon; *and this is a* ſcandalous and vile Suggeſtion, that he made Concealments to defraud his Creditors, or in *Engliſh*, has not made a fair Surrender of his Effects——

Now, as if this be true, he muſt be the greateſt Fool, as well as Knave; knowing how many bloody Enemies, as well as baſe and hypocritical Friends, he is compaſs'd with: So if this be not true, the Suggeſtion is a moſt vile and barbarous Scandal.

However, that this Caſe may be ſtated fairly, and with as little Diſadvantage to the unkind Reporters of it, as poſſible; who he deſires to treat with all the Tenderneſs, the Caſe will admit; the Application is divided into two Branches.

The Debtor can be guilty but two ways; either by innocent Miſtake, or by willful Deceit.

For the firſt, Omiſſions are certainly poſſible, *Gentlemen*, the Author of this is no more infallible than other Men; he may, and 'tis *much if he has not*, in the Life of conſtant Hurries he has liv'd; he may have forgotten, miſtaken, wrong-ſtated, wrong caſt up, or otherwiſe err'd in ſome Part or Branch of his Account, and if this is your Charge, Gentlemen——If you are Chriſtians, if Men of like Frailties, and whoſe Caſe may one time or other want the ſame or like Charity; if you have any thing left in you, that is moral or human; if any Compaſſion for a Man in Danger, and a Family with ſeven Children, that muſt periſh in his Diſaſter, help him, Gentlemen, help in time, inform him of it, give the needful Hint; and in common Charity ſhow him this Gulph, this Pit of Deſtruction, before it be too late to retrieve it——This will be to act the Friend, the Chriſtian, and the Gentleman all at once; this will be to ſave a Man from Death, and cover the Infirmities of your Neighbour.

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If this is not the Point, if it be a Snare, if it be an Advantage you have gotten to expose, and as far as in you lies, ruin and disappoint him; I hope, your Rage is not dy'd in Scarlet, you may shew a great deal of keen Revenge in discovering it to such Creditors, who would only use it to prevent the Discharge of his Affairs——— Pray, Gentlemen, come in with your Charge at the Meeting, and let it appear.

But if it be nothing but Blood, nothing but Death is in your Imagination; KNOW GENTLEMEN the Murther is already committed, and your Guilt determin'd in the Intention. But as to himself, he frankly defies your Attempt, as he is out of Fear of your Rage——— He has already appeal'd to Sovereign Truth in his Case, he willingly throws himself into the Hands of Justice, and fairly challenges all the Malice of Hell, and the Rage of Men to fasten the Crime upon him.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR Rehearser *is desir'd to observe his Proposal about the* Review *of* February *last, shall be spoken to the next* Review *but one.*

THE *Royal Chymical Cosmetick*, experienced for 7 Years past, by above a 1000 several Persons, effectually to cure the most inveterate *Scabs*, *Itch*, *Tetters*, *Ringworms*, *white scaly Breakings out*, often taken for the *Leprosy*, *Salt Humours*, &c. In any *part* of the *Body*, and that in a *few Days*, when the *Deformity* has been *some Years*. It infallibly frees the *Face*, &c. of *Worms* in the Skin, *Pimples*, *Pustules*, *Heat*, *Redness*, *Tellowness*, *Sunburnings*, and such like *Defilements*, rendring the Skin *white*, *smooth* and *soft*: Being the most certain and safe Restorer, Preserver and Improver of a good Complexion, or natural Beauty, yet known. 'Tis a neat clean Medicine, and of a grateful Scent, fit to be used by the most delicate of the Fair Sex, or to young Children Price 5 *s.* or 2 *s.* and 6 *d.* the Bottle with Directions. To be had at Mr. *Roper's*, Bookseller in *Fleetstreet*, and at the *Golden Ball* in *Half Moon Court*, on *Ludgate-Hill*.

Now Publish'd,

A Large Print of the Ten Commandments curiously Engraven with the Figures of *Moses*, *Aaron*, and *Joshua*. Printed on 4 large Sheets of Imperial Paper, in depth about 4 Feet, and 3 in breadth; very proper to be hung up in Gentlemens Halls, where there are many Servants, and small Country Chapels. Price if it lin'd with Paper on the Back is 3 *s.* 6 *d.* Printed and Sold by *John Overton* at the *White-Horse* without *Newgate*.

Speedily will be Publish'd,

THE Art of Curing Venereal Diseases explain'd, by Natural and Mechanical Principles. By *Nicholas de Blegni*, Chirurgeon to the *French* King. Now faithfully done into *English* from the Original *French*.

THE Royal Essence for the Hair of the Head and Perriwigs, being the most delicate and charming Perfume in Nature, and the greatest Preserver of Hair in the World, for it keeps that of Perriwigs (a much longer time than usual) in the Curl, and fair Hair from fading or changing colour, makes the Hair of the Head grow thick, strengthens and confirms its Roots, and effectually prevents it from falling off or splitting at the ends, makes the Powder continue in all Hair longer than it possibly will by the use of any other thing. By its incomparable Odour and Fragance it strengthens the Brain, revives the Spirits quickens the Memory and makes the Heart chearful, never raises the Vapours in Ladies &c., being wholly free from (and abundantly more delightful and pleasant than Musk, Civet, &c.) 'Tis indeed an unparallel'd fine Scent for the Pocket, and perfumes Handkerchiefs &c. excellently. To be had only at Mr *Allcrafts*, a Toyshop at the Blue-Coat Boy against the *Royal Exchange* in *Cornhill*. Sealed up, at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* a Bottle with Directions. Beware of Counterfeits, such are abroad, accompany'd with Base Insinuations, and Romantick Pretences.

A REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE ENGLISH NATION.

Thursday, August 20. 1706.

IN the very strange Subject of this Paper, I cannot but summon all those Gentlemen to attend, who so frequently charge every unhappy Relation I give, with being a Design upon the *Church*, and an Endeavour to blacken the *Church* in reproaching Her Ministers———Now, Gentlemen, spare me your Attention, and I shall give some Instances to the Honour of the *Church* of *England* Clergy; and to let you know, that I never believ'd they were all equally encouraging, or equally practising the vile Behaviour of the rest.

I had indeed purposed here a just Encomium upon the Vice-Chancellor of *Cambridge*, and good Governing of that University, with a short History of the Treatment the Players met with here: in order to prove, that let Plays be never so innocent in themselves, there is something peculiar to them at this time, that renders them very improper for our Universities———And that even in the Judgment of the best and sobereſt Persons in the Universicty.

I had purposed to have given Instances of several Reverend Clergy-men in sundry Parts of *England*; who, in their Sollicitousness and just Concern for the Glory of God, for the general Reformation, and for the Reputation of the *Church* of *England*, have strenuously opposed the Players erecting Houses, and setling their People to establish Branches of their Fund of Debauchery, and spread the Manufacture of Hell thro' the Nation.

I had intended to have done Justice, even to *Oxford* it self, and have told the World; how justly several Reverend Gentlemen of

that

that University were offended at the scandalous Encouragement given to the erecting the Stage in that City; and how on the publick Appearance of the Vice-Chancellor, and the rest, to have Sir *John Falstaff* acted there, for the Repair of the *Church*, several very eminent Men of the respective Colleges withdrew, that they might not be seen in an Action so scandalous to the very Being and Foundation of the University.

To illustrate this, I should have given some Account of the sad Progress this modern and surprizing Liberty to Vice has made already in that University, and I am told, I should but do Justice, if here I had acquainted the World, how much less the Appearance of the Students has been at the publick Prayers, since this *Play-house* has been open; how many are run in Debt, and how many have sold or pawn'd even their Necessaries——And not a few their Books, for Money to spend at the *Play-house* and its attending Circumstances, but I do this at present, till I have the Particulars.

In order to move the Gentlemen concern'd in the Government of that University, to a just Sense of their Mistake; I should have given them a List of several young Gentlemen within my Knowledge, who being design'd for *Oxford*, have by their Parents Care, and by the Advice of some of their best Friends, been sent to *Cambridge*, with this unhappy but substantial Reason for it—————— That *Cambridge* is by far the best govern'd University, and in particular, that there is no *Play-house* allow'd there.

I purposed to have taken up some Lines in an humble Address to the Gentlemen concern'd, to consider of what consequence in Time, such a Scandal may be to their University; and whither it may run, if not timely prevented, but I hope, they are too wise to need such a Subject should be enlarg'd upon.

I design'd to have vindicated this Paper from an unbecoming Arrogance, in assuming to dictate to the Instructors of the Nation, and to have been their most humble Petitioner for leave, to give the true Reasons of this Attempt.

But I am call'd off from all these most useful Heads, by a yet more unhappy Instance, of the woful Condition the publick Reformation of our Manners in this Kingdom is in, from the miserable Example of some, whose Duty and Character particularly summon them to correct others, and much more not to give fatal Encouragements from the scandalous Patterns in their own Conversation.

And this I shall represent according to my Title, as a due Encomium upon those Reverend and worthy Gentlemen, who publickly give the World a just Sense of their more sincere Discharge of their Duty.

The whole Affair is as follows

The present Mayor of *Colchester*, a Person whose Worth and Character needs no Addition from my Pen, intending in the best Manner possible to celebrate the Action of Praise, on the late Glorious Successes of our Arms abroad, according to Her Majesty's Proclamation for Thanksgiving —— Appointed Dr. *Smithies*, a Reverend and worthy Divine of the *Church* of *England*, and Son to Mr. *Smithies* late of *Cripplegate*, to preach before him, which he did in a manner, as however cavill'd at, needs no Defence, but speaks for it self.

That however some Part of this Sermon, touching too nearly the Vices and scandalous Follies of some Men, gave great Disgust to such, as most Sermons on that occasion must offend; and particularly to a certain Gentleman, *of whose Character I shall say little*, only I am inform'd, *it would be a seasonable Advice to him, if some body would caution him not to pass for the greatest Swearer in* Essex; and particularly, *to forbear swearing in the Church, when the Minister is in the Pulpit*— This Gentleman sends Dr. *Smithies* a Letter by way of Challenge, the same Day of the Sermon, to tell him, there would be a Repetition of his Sermon that Night at the *Coffee-House*, &c.

It cannot be wondred at, if this Novelty brought a great Crowd of the Inhabitants to the *Coffee house*, some to defend, as well as others to expose the Reverend Preacher of this Sermon, and make Sport at the Thanksgiving.

What the offended Repetition was, how frivolous the Objections, how ridiculous the Ban-

Banters, how unmannerly and unmanly the Insults, tho' they may in time be made publick; they are not the Subject of my present Observation, they are treated by the Dr. with that Contempt they deserve —— But my Remarks are on the following Circumstances, which then happen'd; the other being too dirty for any body's reading, and much below the D.s. Concern.

The Gentleman mention'd before at this pretended Repetition, let fly the *Fulmen Infernale* of his Mouth, and according to his Custom swore several Oaths—Upon which a Neighbour sitting by, and seeing several Clergy-men in the Place, and some by the way, whose Behaviour signified they were not displeas'd at the Pulpit being made the Jest of the *Coffee-House, steps to one of them*; the first Part of whose Name is Mr. *Boutel*, and begun this short Dialogue: *Sir, do you allow of swearing in your Company?* The Clergy-man answer'd, *yes; it is lawful to swear, if a Man swears to the Truth*—What, *here!* says another Person, *as well as in a Court of Justice? Why not*, said a third Person, *as well here as any where, if it be true?* Then a fourth Gentleman ask'd the Clergy-man this Question to bring him to explain himself: Mr. *Boutel, I was to Day at* St. *Peters may I say* in common Discourse, *By God I have been this day at St. Peters*; the Parson answer'd, YES, YOU MAY. At which the Dr. who had preach'd the Sermon, turn'd to him, and reproving him modestly said, Mr *Boutel, are you not asham'd to countenance common and prophane swearing?*

This was but part of the Dialogue, and I withold the rest with Respect to the publick Reputation of a Protestant Nation; only in general, the harden'd Wretch maintain'd this infernal Thesis so long, till some of his own Party began to blush for him, and at last took him by the Gown Sleeve, and turn'd him down Stairs.

Now to bring the Party and the Person of this Gentleman together, and withall that Men may see, how strong a Connexion there is between the Regularity of their Morals and Politicks—— his Champion of *Satan's* Kingdom, this Sollicitor for Hell, will let us know, he is a *High-Flyer* too; for at a certain Meeting of Gentlemen, when some of the Company drank Prosperity to the *Church of England*, this Gentleman pledges it thus; *Here's a Health to that Church of* England, *of which the Bishop of* London *and the Arch-Bishop of* York, *are Bishops.*

This is just a Confirmation of that Remark, I have formerly made on this Account, *Viz.* That the *Church* of *England*, which these Gentlemen are of, and which these Gentlemen account the only true *Church*, is not the *Church* of *England* we talk of, and of which the Arch-bishop of *Canterbury*, and all the other Bishops have the Superintendency, and over which Her Majesty Queen ANN is acknowleg'd Supreme Head.

'Tis certainly some other *Church*, some Malecontent, Non-jurant Body, which these People mean, and which they reserve their Thought for; when they name, pray for, or drink to the *Church* of *England*.

As to their Scandal upon the Bishops of *York* and *London*, I leave them to the just Resentments of those Prelates for that Affront.

It is with Horror I write, and it cannot be read with out Abhorrence in every Christian, that has the least Sence of the destructive Progress of Vice in this Nation; How Men are suffer'd to wear the Habit of the sacred Office; who, by their Employments, are the Churches Lights, the Nations Watchmen, and by Profession are solemnly dedicated to the Service of Religion, and yet in their wicked Conversation, are Supporters of open Prophaneness, the Encouragers of Vice, and daily give Examples to the People, of the most horrid Blaspheming their Maker.

Whether the Person guilty in this Case will take Shame to himself, and repent; God only knows, I wish he may; but whether his Superiors can discharge their Consciences, in not giving him a just Reproof for such a notorious Crime, I recommend to them to consider; and only conclude with telling the World, a short Story of my own remarking.

There has been in this and other Papers several contending Advertisements between the Rival Claimants, to a certain Medicine formerly practised by the famous

Dr.

Dr. *Kirleus*, for curing among other Diſtempers, ſcorbutick Humours, Breaking-out in the Face, and other Parts of the Body; the Dr's Son left a Widdow, and ſhe has a long time practiſed it, and as I am told with great Succeſs; another claims like Knowledge in it, and practiſes likewiſe under ſhelter of the Name of the old Dr's Widdow. Now it happens, as they ſay, that the latter of theſe carries in her Face moſt unuſual Marks of Scorbutick Eruptions, Breakings-out, and I know not what Effects of the Diſeaſes ſhe pretends to cure; is any thing more natural now, than for a Patient who comes to her for Advice, to ſay, Madam, *why do not you cure your own Face?* is any thing more rational than to reflect; if this Gentlewoman cannot cure her ſelf, how ſhould ſhe help me?

I recommend the Application to the Parſon of *Colcheſter*, and would ſeriouſly adviſe him to leave off preaching, till he has better qualified himſelf to cure the growing Diſeaſe of the Nations Immoralities, by healing his own.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

A Diſſertation upon the tenth Chapter of the fourth Book of Mr. *Locke's* Eſſay, concerning human Underſtanding. Wherein that Author's endeavours to eſtabliſh *Spinoza's* Atheiſtical Hypotheſis, more eſpecially in that tenth Chapter, are diſcover'd and confuted. To which is ſubjoyn'd; a ſhort Account of the Senſe whereof the Titles of, and the Reaſonings in the following pernicious Books, are to be underſtood, *viz.* The Reaſonableneſs of Chriſtianity. Chriſtianity not myſterious. The Rights of the Chriſtian Church, &c. As alſo, how that Senſe and thoſe Reaſonings are bottom'd, upon the Hypotheſis eſtabliſhed in the ſaid Eſſay of Human Underſtanding. By *William Carroll*. Sold by *John Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*. 1706 Pr. 4 *s.*

Now Publiſh'd,

A Large Print of the Ten Commandments curiouſly Engraven with the Figures of *Moſes*, *Aaron*, and *Joſhua*. Printed on 4 large Sheets of Imperial Paper, in depth about 4 Feet, and 3 in breadth; very proper to be hung up in Gentlemens Halls, where there are many Servants, and ſmall Country Chapels; Price of it lin'd with Paper on the Back is 3 *s.* 6 *d.* Printed and Sold by *John Overton* at the *White-Horſe* without *Newgate*.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

JURE DIVINO, a Satyr in twelve Books, *Folio*. Written by the Author of the *True-Born-Engliſh-man*; And for the Convenience of the Gentlemen, who have ſubſcrib'd or are willing to have the ſaid Book; Parceſs both Bound and in Quires, are left at the following Places.

At Capt. *Hatley's*, Stationer in St. *Paul's Church-Yard*.

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At Mr. *John Matthews*, Printer in *Little-Britain*.

At Mr. *James Rawlins*, Printer in *Queens-Head-Alley*, *Pater-Noſter-Row*.

At Mr. *Morphews*, near *Stationers-Hall*.

At *Old Tom's Coffee-Houſe* in *Birchin-Lane*.

At *Robinſon's Coffee Houſe* near St. *Ann's Church*, *Weſtminſter*; and

At Mrs. *Bond's* at *Charing-Croſs*.

THE *Royal Chymical Coſmetick*, experienced for 7 Years paſt, by above a 1000 ſeveral Perſons, effectually to cure the moſt inveterate *Scabs*, *Itch*, *Tetters*, *Ringworms*, *white ſcaly Breakings out*, often taken for the *Leproſy*, *Salt Humours*, &c. In any *part* of the *Body*, and that in a *few Days*, when the *Deformity* has been *ſome Years*. It infallibly frees the *Face*, &c. of *Worms* in the *Skin*, *Pimples*, *Puſtules*, *Heat*, *Redneſs*, *Yellowneſs*, *Sunburnings*, and ſuch like *Defilements*, rendring the Skin *white*, *ſmooth* and *ſoft*; being the moſt certain and ſafe Reſtorer, Preſerver and Improver of a good Complexion, or natural Beauty, yet known. 'Tis a neat clean Medicine, and of a grateful Scent, fit to be uſed by the moſt delicate of the Fair Sex, or to young Children. Price 5 *s.* or 2 *s.* and 6 *d.* the Bottle with Directions. To be had at Mr. *Roper's*, Bookſeller in *Fleetſtreet*, and at the *Golden Ball* in *Half Moon Court*, on *Ludgate-Hill*.